

Leicester,
Don't fulfil July 28/38

Dear Frank Garrison,

⁶³ I am a long time owing you a letter
and my thanks. You were very good to send
me a copy of the portrait of John G. Whittier, and
a note at about same time. What became of the
note, I have no idea. I have been expecting it
would turn up, all these months; and it may, yet.
I wanted to write & thank you; but have
waited for that note to make its appearance.

As to the portrait, - it has never seemed
to me to deserve the praise which (I think it was)
Longfellow bestowed upon it. There is a fierceness in
the eyes I never saw; and somehow a lack of
that beautiful composure and never-failing human
sympathy which belong to him & to his features. I
have not had it framed for our library, as I sh^d.
have done, had I liked it better. - But I thank
you most heartily for your good will in sending it.

Did Alf^d. Webb send y^r father a copy of his
Irish Biography? I can't doubt that he did. If
not I wish you would get him a well bound copy, for
me, & give it to him in my name. Can you?

I was really grieved to see your father
looking so poorly, at the time of C. C. Burleigh's
funeral, and to hear him say how many
sleepless nights - or nearly such - he had.
I wish you could give me a better acc. of him.

How dreadfully sad seems Charles
Burleigh's death! But the tribute which
all Florence and its vicinity paid to him
was a very remarkable one - well worth
a long journey to see. — I hope you are
well, dear Frank; and I am,

Very truly Yrs. Saml May.